letter says:

place in his native land."

withdraw our offer.'

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NEW YORK, FRIDAY, DECEMBER 13, 1895.—COPYRIGHT, 1895, BY THE SUN PRINTING AND PUBLISHING ASSOCIATION.

conumental fountain of the German poet. Th

"We have reached the conclusion that the

represent imperatively demands the with

dignity of the citizens whom we have the honor

drawal of our offer. The Heine monument was

rejected by a German city, not because it is

lacking in artistic qualities-as Mr. Sturgis

jection of the statue by the National Sculptur

model, and that Mr. Sturgts said he would no

and that nothing could change their opinion

These utterances, betraying manifest bias and

a most astounding degree of self-sufficiency

convinced us that whatever may be Mr. Stur-

gis's accomplishments as an artist, his judg

ment concerning Prof. Herter's work cannot be

relied upon, and we have therefore concluded to

BOOKKEEPER DUNCAN RORRED.

Enocked Down in the Bowery Building

in Which He Is Enployed.

John Duncan of 823 Washington street, Ho

boken, who is bookkeeper and collector for Mas.

F. V. Doane's pamphlet binding and mailing

agency at 394 Bowery, was assaulted and

robbed vesterday afternoon in the hall of the building. Some of the hands were to have been

paid yesterday, and Duncan had been to the

bank and drawn \$09. Before leaving the bank

coin, in the right-hand outside pocket of his cont.

to the building where he is employed. Mrs.

the building has an elevator at the rear. At one

entering the building a few minutes later stum-

bled over Duncan, who was then beginning to

revive. Assistance was procured, and the injured man was carried to his office. On his forehead there was a lump about the size of an egg. As soon as he had explained what had happened to him, a policeman was sent for and an ambulance called. Dr. Joyce of St. Vincent's Hospital dressed linnean's hurt and said that it was not serious.

COLUECTOR AND \$1,500 GONE.

Evidently Tired of Feeding a Family and

William E. Maloy, 23 years old, of 379 South

days ago with \$675 belonging to the Taylor &

Fox Realty Company of 45 Broadway, Williams-

burgh, for whom he had been collector for near-

ceived a salary of \$12 a week. A week ago on

to collect rents. He failed to return, but sent

I suppose you know by this time that something has

J. F. HARRIS SUSPENDED.

Chicago Partner of Kennett, Hopkins &

CRICAGO, Dec. 12 .- J. F. Harris, who, under

the name of J. F. Harris & Co., conducts the

extensive cash grain business of Kennett, Hop-

kins & Co., was to-night suspended from the

Chicago Board of Trade for two years on the

charge of carrying on an outside business with

illegitimate traders contrary to the rules of the

Kennett Hopkins & Co. His suspension leaves

the firm without a representative on the Chicago

It is said by those best informed that the firm

can still do business in Chicago by taking in an

other member, who shall be also a member of

the Board of Trade. This member would of course be only nominally a partner in the busi-

Suicide Two Weeks After Marriage

LANCASTER, Pa., Dec. 12.—Harry Stauffer, who was married two weeks ago, committed suicide last evening by hanging himself in his

Mr. Cleveland May Be Able To doctor up the financial illness of the country-but the only certain cure for a cough or cold is

Elker's Expectorant .- Adv

Board. Mr. Harris is a member of the firm of

Co. Debarred from the Board of Trade.

this letter:

abouts.

Board.

in the day time is very poorly lighted.

It was about 3:45 o'clock when he returned

accept the judgment of such a committee.

JEW BAITER IN A TUMULT.

AHLWARDT BISSED AND EXECRA-TED-TARGET FOR ONE EGG.

About as Many Policemen in Cooper Union as There Were Jews and Germans, and Great Freedom of Speech Permitted to All Hands-The Police Drew the Line at Eggs and Arrested Silberman,

In the middle of the lecture of Rector Ahlwardt, the "Jew balter " in Cooper Union last night, an egg sailed through the air, landed on the platform and burst, scattering its contents over the coat tails and trousers of the lecturer The egg had reached that state at which those of its kind offered for sale in the cast side markets are designated as "fresh eggs" to distinguish them on the one hand from "warranted fresh eggs " and on the other hand from "eggs."

From the howls, groans, hoots, yells, hi catcalls, yowlings, beliowings, epithets, and objurgations which preceded and succeeded its meteoric career it was evident that the egg was intended as an expression of disapproval rather than a testimonial of regard. Its projector was incontinently lugged off to jail as a disorderly character.

Union hasn't held so turbulent a gathering for years as that which didn't listen to Herr Ahlwardt. It was a very small gathering, the 50 cent admission fee having had a deterrent effect, and it is just as well, in the interest of the public peace, that it was small, for the police had their hands full keeping it in order. In all, police included, there were not more than two hundred persons in the hall. Of these about sixty were uniformed policemen, under the command of Inspector Cortright, and about a dozen were special officers in plain clothes. The audience proper seemed about equally divided between the admirers and enemies of the Jew baiter, but the opposition easily carried off the palm in the matter of making noise and raising

a rumpus generally.

As the crowd was so small, Inspector Cortright allowed a freedom of speech and action that would have resulted in the instant ejectment of the offenders had the hall been crowded and had there consequently been danger of a riot which the police could not control. All the proceedings were in German, from the speech of the lecturer to the replies of his opponents, who spoke by invitation after he finished. Not a word of English, except from the police, was heard during the evening. Even the exclamations were in German. The crowd yelled "Pfuil" instead of "Ratel" and their multisyllabled profanity rumbled like the final roll of the kettledrums in a Wagnerian opera.

No one would ever suspect the round, fat rood natured, shiny-faced German in evening clothes and white gloves who came on the stage precisely at 8 o'clock of being the sort of person to stir up any bitterness. His face was the emodiment of good nature and as he spoke his little eyes twinkled and his plump cheeks dimpled and any one not understanding his language might have supposed that he was reciting fairs might have supposed that he was rectain larry tales to his andience—if it weren't for the ac-tions of the audience. Alliwardt hadn't chirped out three cheery sentences when a trio of men of Hebraic cast of features sitting off at his left hegan to hiss, and from that time on for an hour he didn't succeed in getting out

on for an hour he didn't succeed in getting out five consecutive statements uninterrupted. Nobody introduced Herr Ahlwardt. He just walked on the stage, made his bow, and began.

"You will expect me to explain why I have come here," said he, "whether on my own account or on account of the Germans. You have all learned the object of my visit-to stir up sentiment against the Jews and to bring you face to face with the dangers arising from their domination. I shall speak to you to night on 'The Essente of Modern Judaism.' I first became acquainted with the terrible effects of Judaism upon the working classes as an actual tencher in Germany, where—"

"Go back and teach your school," shouted a wolce, and there was a storm of hisses, applause,

voice, and there was a storm of hisses, applause, and cheers.

Evidently the speaker is accustomed to this sort of thing, for he only smiled and waited. When a reasonable degree of quiet had been restored he resumed.

"There is a natural and irremediable antagonism between the Jew and the higher races. Among other races there is patriotism for a cause, a country, a province. The Jew has no patriotism except that of race. He clings to his own race, though honor, duty, and self-respect call him to the other side. A Jew is always a Jew and never anything else.

"It is a lie." shricked a blond-bearded man, immping up in his seat. "I demand the right to speak on...."

"Huriah! Bravo! Let him speak! Shut up! Put him out! Go on, Ahlwardt! Give him a chance!" howled the crowd. chance!" howled the crowd.
"You'll have to keep quiet or go out," a police-man warned the man.
"But he's abusing my people," cried the man indignantly. "Never mind," said a companion. "He's got the platform now. We'll answer him by and by."

"Never mind," said a companion. "He's got the platform now. We'll answer him by said by."

"So there are plenty of Jews here," observed Aliwardt shouting so that his voice might be heard above the pandemonium of mingled braves and hisses. "We'll, I'll give them a chance later. But first they've got to listen to a few wholesome truths from me."

"Lies! lies!" shouted a dozen men.

"You can say lies, but you know in your hearts it is the truth, and that is the reason you are afraid to listen to it." taunted the lecturer. "There is one reason why I persecute the Jews. They do not stand on a basis of work, but absorb the results of other men's labor."

"How much do you work?" came the question, followed by a rear.

"The whole world is suffering from an illness," continued Ahlwardt, ignoring the question. "It comes from within, and it is caused by the Jews working their way into the very vitals of our commonwealths. Work is a curse to the Semitle race. In the Old Testament we don't find a Jew who worked."

"Go down on the east side and see if we don't work," called a man.

"Money, to be obtained without labor; that is the goal of the Israelite. You may teach a cast tricks, but put a mouse before it and it is still a cat. You may educate a Jew, but show hin a bargain and he leaps for it as the cat leaps for the mouse. That is the animal in him preying on—"

"Liar! Har! Har!" yelled a man suddenly

leaps for the mouse. That is the animal in him preying on—"
"Liar! liar! liar!" yelled a man suddenly jumping from his seat in the front row, about five yards from Ahlwardt. "Drive him out, my friends! Give it to him!"

Half a dozen policemen started for the man, but before they reached him his hand went back over his shoulder and an egg, describing a graceful curve, passed within a foot of Ahlwardt's head and fell just behind him. Instantly there was an uproar.

A man in the second row got up on his feet, only to be nulled down again by the woman who was with him. Curses, hisses, and epithets crossed each other in the air. Men were up and pushing for the sisles, with shouts and gesticulations.

Inspector Cortright ran down the centre sisle

pushing for the alsies, with shouts and gesticulations.

Inspector Cortright ran down the centre aisle and checked a rush there. On all sides the police were blocking the passages, pushing men back into their seats and warning them to stay there. Three policemen pounced on the egg thrower and hustled him out of the place, but as he reached the door he yelled:

"Down with the scoundrel, Ahiwardt!"

At this pandemonium broke forth afresh, each faction—for Ahiwardt had some backers there—striving to outdo the other in clamor. Through it all Ahiwardt stood caim and smiling.

At the instant of the throwing of the missile he was pointing his finger at the man and replying to his cry of "Liar." He stooped when the egg was thrown, leaned begligently against the stand, and so waited for his opportunity to proceed. The cause of the tunuit was taken to the East Fifth street station, where he gave his name as Louis Sliberman, a tailor, of 88 Suffolk street. Three other eggs were found amashed in his pockets. A charge of disorderly conduct was made against him. With great readiness Ahiwardt turned the episode to his own account:

"Don't let this disturb you," were his first

"Don't let this disturb you," were his first

"Don't let this disturb you," were his first words to the audionce on resuming, "It's merely a Jewish trial. None other but a Jew would have done this. Had it been an Aryan he would at least not have mised me."

This brought out great cheering to which there was no opposition, the coolness and nerve of the man having for the time ever-ome his enemies. "Now, I don't oppose the Jews on religious grounds," said he, "I oppose them on racial grounds. They are the parasites of the world. They have never in all their history been a creative race, and they never will be. You may baptize a Jew outwardly—the water will be a cood thing for him—but you can't change him inwardly. He is still a Jew. They are parasites in the business world, and even the prisons don't get them, because they are so small and slippery that they get out between the meshes of the law's net."

"Ploetzensee!" Ploetzensee!" shoulded some

law's net."
"Ploetzensee! Ploetzensee!" shouted some-body, and there was a howl of glee.
That is the name of the prison in which Ahl-wardt spent some months. The reference didn't been in prison," said he, easily.

"Served terms of three, four, and five months.
One was because I said that the Mayor of Berlin
was becoming entirely Judaized (total verjudet)."
Here the speaker, who was talking very loudly
for good and sufficient reasons, began to cough

Here the speaker, who was talking very loudly for good and sufficient reasons, began to cough and had to pause.

"Verplate." burst out an auditor, which may be translated "Bust yourself!" but Ahlwardt only smiled and continued.

"I've fought the Jews for a long time. I come from a little backwoods village in Pomerania."

"You look it," cried somebody, and a peal of laughter and cheers followed.

"I'm here to do a certain work. God wishes to get all the Jews back into one country some day."

"God wants the Jews, but the devil's after you, Ahlwardt!"

you. All wardt!"
"He sends men like me to persecute them, so that they will go to their own place quicker. I'm doing his work. I'm not afraid of Jewsor

eggs either."
"You'll get enough of both before you're through."
"Now, you people seem to have plenty to say," through."
"Now, you people seem to have plenty to say,"
he remarked finally, after speaking for nearly
two hours, and, indeed, there was plenty of
occasion for the remark, as the last fifteen mintutes of his speech was an effort to overcome a
succession of wild whoops and hissings from
his anglesses.

utes of his speech was an effort to overcome a succession of wild whoops and hissings from his audience.

"There's enough of yon here to speak for yourself. I used to call Berlin the New Jerusalem, but now I guess I'l have to call New York that. I'll give you a chance to talk now."

Instantly, a score of men were on their feet including a youth, who had brought a young woman with him. He climbed upon his seat, until the girl caucht him around the knees and brought him down with a thump, whereat he gave a shrick that sounded high over that tumult and for a moment stilled it. Only for a moment, however. The howling rose again.

"I'l Let me speak!" "Hear me!" I spoke first!" "Give me a chance!"
"Listen to me! Listen to me!" clamored an elderly man' raising a bundle of papers above his head.

Finally Samuel Phillips, a newsdealer, got the

elderly man raising a bundle of papers his head.

Finally Samuel Phillips, a newsdealer, got the floor, and snoke from it because the police thought he'd better not go on the stage. He held that the troubles in Germany were all due to the Emperor, and not to the Jews.

Two or three times he stopped and appealed to the police to stop the noise, but that would have been impossible without clearing the hall, for every man, woman, and child was baying the speaker, open mouthed, except one, and that was Herr Most, who sat in a back seat and kept quiet.

In reply to Phillips, Ahlwardt said that it was

quiet.

In reply to Phillips, Ahlwardt said that it was a pity the Emperor wasn't there to answer for himself. Then he went on and said some other things that caused his audience to grow black in the face.

Adolph Jabrinowski got the floor next and make a speech, and after he had finished, Max Mansfeld, editor of the Platiticulashe Post, had an inning. Then Ahlwardt made a brief closing speech, and the lights went out.

A strong guard of police excerted Ahlwardt, but beyond a little crowding forward in the aisles there was no disturbance. Inspector Corright's uniformed men cleared the ball quickly and quietly, but four detectives from Headquarters were so impressed with Herr Ahlwardt's anti-Semitic utterances that they fell upon two inoffensive, unoffending, and small Hebrews in the middle aisle and not only pushed, but punched them all the way up to the doors, despite their cries.

FOSTER, BRICE, SHERMAN.

An Alleged Ohto Plan for Dispensing with a Democratic National Convention.

The Hon. Charles Foster of Ohio rustled around town yesterday and said a few things of interest to other Ohio men, Democrats and Re publicans. He said he had a good story to tell on his old personal friend, Senator Brice. "I met Senator Brice in Washington vester-

day," said he, "and we talked business and politics. He's got the Democratic situation down fine. He is the Ohio member of the Democratic National Committee. Now, you know national conventions are expensive affairs. He told me that he had a plan by which the Democrats could avoid holding a convention. He said that when the Democratic National Committee met he might introduce a resolution something like this:
"Whereas There is only one great man in the

Democratic party fit to be President; and "'Whereas. He has already nominated himself

on the various platforms he has formulated from time to time: therefore be it "Resolved. That the committee do hereby ad-"Resolved, That the committee do hereby adjourn sine die."

"But I told Brice." Mr. Foster went on, "that Mr. Cleveland couldn't carry a county in Ohio, and what do you think Brice said? Well, he said: Then we'd better nominate Cleveland; but Gorman deesn't want to take any chances. Brice says that Gorman says that if Cleveland gets the nomination it would be just his all-fired luck to win."

"What do you think of John Sherman's book?" inquired The Sun reporter. luck to win,"

"What 'to you think of John Sherman's book?" inquired THE SUN reporter.

"That book is an outrage," replied Mr. Foster. "Sherman acquits me of all collusion in nominating Garfield at Chicago in 1880. But I can see from what he says in his book that it is more in the nature of forgiveness than anything else. I guess if the truth were known thing else. I guess if the truth were known there are just as many panes of glass in John Sherman's house as in anyhody's. For instance, at that Convention some of the colored brethren from the South got drunk, and Editor Mack of the Sandusky Register, who has always hated John Sherman, secured a check from one of these colored brethren in John Sherman's own handwriting. This check was photographed and circulated. I think if you send out to Editor Mack you might get one of those photographs now." Editor Mack, you might state the state of the graphs now."

Senator Brice returned from Washington yesterday and was at his New York home, 693 Fifth avenue. He said he did not care to say anything concerning the little story that his old friend Foster had told on him.

FIVE VESSELS WRECKED.

Four Schooners and a Cattle Steamer Ashore at St. Pierre Miquelon.

HALIFAX, Dec. 12.-The mail steamer Scotsman, of the Dominion line, arrived here this afternoon after an eventful voyage of twelve days. Just before being docked at this port the Scotsman fouled the steamer Mackay-Bennett (ca ble), but did only slight damage. Capt. Maddox of the Scotsman says that in all

his experience at sea he never saw such rough weather as on this trip. Almost from the time he left the coast of Ireland he encountered a series of gales of the hurricane order, nearly always from the westward. Yesterday mornng the Scoteman struck a blizzard. The wind plew so hard and the snow was so thick that the crew could not see naif the length of the vessel. The seas were simply tremendous. One struck the steamer on the stern and smashed in the the steamer on the stern and smanled in the door of the stereroom, rulining most of the ship's stores. The Scotsman brough: 150 pas-sengers. Capt. Maddox says he did not see any other steamer; in fact did not see enough to take a sight for eight days so thick was the weather.

cather steamer; in the control of th

KILLED AT THE MURRAY HILL Anderson Crushed by Iron Which Fell from an Elevator.

William Anderson, 25 years old, an Iron vorker, who lived in Brooklyn, was killed in an elevator shaft at the Murray Hill Hotel yesterday morning. He was helping put a new boiler into the basement of the hotel, and, against the warnings of Foreman Graham, stood near the bottom of the elevator shaft leading from the bottom of the elevator shaft leading from the cellar to the sidewalk. Two pieces of iron, weighing 000 pounds each, were on the car of the elevator at the time.

When about four feet below the level of the sidewalk, one of the chains supporting the elevator broke, causing the car to tip, and the iron slipped into the shaft, striking Anderson on the head and crushing his skuli.

Foreman Graham of 26 Hoerum street, Brooklyn, who was directing the putting in of the boller, was arrested and arraigned before Magistrate Wentworth in the Yorkville Folice Court. He was later taken before the Coroner and parolled to appear at the inquest in the case.

Burnett's Extract of Vauille Imparts a superior delicacy of flavor. Try it, use it.- FARMER WHITE, HIS BEE HE SPELLS DOWN THE SPELLERS

OF BROOKLYN HEIGHTS. By Lack of Galle in Flipping a Coin, How ever, He Loses the First Prize of \$10,

and Must Content Himself with 82,50 The epidemic of spelling bees which has been aging in the interior since the frost touched the pumpkins got to Brooklyn last night. Several distinguished agriculturists who cultivate truck gardens on the Heights and an inter est in corn and sugar in Wall street took part in the first Brooklyn bee of the sesson at Plymouth Church. Stephen V. White, whose eminence as a farmer has been acquired largely by raising other things than vegetables, gave prizes to the best three spellers, and, having en-

tered the list himself, naturally won one of the

prizes, a \$2.50 gold piece.
It was announced before the clatter of the polysyllables that "Henderson's test words" only would be used, and that they should spelled according to Mr. Patterson whose Christian name is not Billy. Mr Webster, whose Christian name was no Daniel, as some of the farmers seemed to think differed on several essential points with Mr Patterson, and, as Farmer White was willing even to hypothecate his corn lands as security for Mr. Webster, Mr. Patterson was knocked out, like the original Patterson.

Farmer W. E. Tunner made a few remarks hich might indicate that he was a ranchman He called the gladiators "lambs" about to be led to the slaughter." The audience appeared to think that there

"lambs" and Farmer White, and nearly every body laughed. Farmer Tupper said he wasn't much of a speller himself. One of his correspondents had told him that he spelled as if there were no hereafter. When he was a boy he had started spelling the wrong

might be a remote relationship between

way and hadn't been able to get over it. He suggested that umpires should be appointed, and the audience selected Farmers Carpenter and Pratt, who came up to the front of the platform and looked solemnly at Mr. Webster's dictionary and Mr. Patterson's

spelling book in the fair hands of Miss Whitcomb, who gave out the words. There were six boys from the Brooklyn High School, Miss Clara Kuhn, Prof. Ross Raymond. and Farmers S. V. White, J. N. Hazard, and Charles Dennis among the spellers.

Farmer White escorted Miss Kuhn to a chair

on the platform next to himself, and chivalrously remarked that they might as well give rously remarked that they might as well give up the first prize then and there. The first was a ten-dollar gold piece.

Then Farmer Tupper said a few things to Farmer White, the point of which was that if Farmer White knew who was going to get \$10 Farmer Tupper thought he knew somebody who ought to get ten days.

Then Miss Whitcomb launched her orthographical catapults at the expectant row. Farmer White spelled like a veteran. He recled off the words gyration, etiquette, chirography, lapidary, neoparell, tabernacle, reticule, and isosceles like a phonograph.

off the words syntion, etiquette, chirography, lapidary, nonpareil, tabernacie, reticule, and isosceles like a phonograph.

The boys in the row began falling. The first victim was knocked out by valorous. Hieroglyphic rolled over another boy, and numismatics was too much for another. He spelled it pneumismatics because just before he fell another speller had used pneu in spelling pneumonia. monia.

Tubercular was too nard a nut for Miss Kuhn, and she came down. Meanwhile Farmer White was collaring and throwing polysillabic giants all over the platform. Hypothecate was an easy

one for him.

For some reason many simple farmer folks laughed when Farmer White spelled that word, and the Farmer joined in. Perhaps he knews why, but it was a mystery to the arban visitors. Mortgagor also fell to Farmer White. There was a contagion of merriment in the word to was a contagion of merriment in the word to those who understood.

At last there were only four spellers left. Farmer Dennis succumbed to sequacious. Then Farmers White and Douglas and Prof. Raymond had it.

Miss Whitcomb murmured "Mignonette?" It was Farmer White's turn. He repeated the word and spelled "M-i-g-n-o-n-e-t-t-e." Then he looked in the merry eye of Miss Whitcomb and saw that Patterson disagreed with him. He started again and spell the word as before, adding:

"I'll stick to it."

Miss Whitcomb said Wat Patterson's version was mignonnette.

Miss Whitcomb said Wat Patterson's version was mignonnette.
"If l'atterson doubles the n. all right. I am down." Farmer Obuglas followed from the platform. Farmer Douglas followed him, having stumbled over solstitial.

Farmer White's son-in-law, S. W. Hopkins, who held the prizes, was called forward by Farmer Tuttle to distribute them. Just then Farmer White, who had been looking into Webster, got up and said:
"I want to say in behalf of myself that Mr. Webster spells mignonette the way I spell it."

A Voice—What becomes of our authority?
Another Voice—I'll back Patterson against Webster.
Farmer Tupper said he understood that the conditions of the match were that Patterson should decide. The umpires put their heads together and declared that Webster was good enough for them.

Farmer Tupper suggested that Mrs. White,

gether and declared that Webster was good enough for them.

Farmer Tupper suggested that Mrs. White, who had organized the entertainment, should decide the question. Farmer Tupper said his wife was pretty good at settling things for him, and he didn't see why Mrs. White shouldn't do likewise for Farmer White.

Then Prof. Raymond said he was willing to have it out with Farmer White, and they went at it again, hammer and tongs.

Somebody interrupted the battle to say that inasmuch as Farmer White had fallen before Farmer Douglas in the first contest. Farmer Douglas ought to be allowed to enter again.

"All right," said Farmer White, "if he's in the race let him come on now. We don't want to spell all the hard words for him.

All the farmers, including the umpires, talked a little, and it was decided to give the second prize of \$5 to Farmer Douglas and let Farmer White and Prof. Raymond fight for the gold eagle.

Miss Whitcomb couldn't down them, and.

white and Prof. Raymond fight for the gold cagle.

Miss Whitcomb couldn't down there, and, at 9:30 o'clock, when all good farmer folk tought to be thinking of bed, Farmer White sugges ted that he should flip a coin to see who was the better speller. He showed the coin to the Professor, who satisfied himself that it was not of the double-headed or double-tailed variety, which wicked urbanites sometimes use in their dealings with piain country people. Farmer White also showed that he had nothing in his sleeve that oughth't to be there in deciding a square spelling match. The professor guessed head when Farmer White flipped the coin. Head it was, and the farmer acknowledged that he never did know how to spell anyhow, at least not according to Patterson.

Farmer Hopkins gave the prizes. Farmer White received the third, \$2.50, with the remark that there was nothing like keeping at least one of the prizes in the family.

QUAY WOULDN'T TAKE IT.

Says He Isn't Fit to Be President and Wonldn't Live ir Elected. PHILADELPHIA, Dec. 12 .- Recently stories have been set afloat, mainly in Washington, that Senator Quay was a candidate for the Re publican nomination for the Presidency. Mr. Quay was asked to-day about the matter and he

said:
"I would not take it on a gold plate."
When questioned for his reasons he said;
"Well, for two reasons. The first is that I am not fit for it, and the second is that I would not live thirty days in the office. My only ambition is to take a rest and enjoy life after I complete my duties." "Hoes this mean that you will not seek a re-election to the Senatorship?"
"That," answered he, "depends on circumstances.

In reply to queries as to a current story to the effect that he would be in the next Cabinet of the republic, Sensior Quay said:

"There is not a word of truth in it."

FATHER COSGROVE'S DEATH. St. Louis Police Think the Priest Com-mitted Suicide.

St. Louis, Dec. 12.-The Rev. Father Cosrrove, a Catholic priest, aged 35 years, died at Mullanphy Hospital this afternoon as a result of being run over by a locomotive in the yards at Eleventh street this morning. The railway officials believe that he threw himself under the engine with suicidal intent. A few weeks ago Father Cosgrove, formerly pastor of churches in Macon and Catawissa, Mo., came to this city to solicit money, contrary to the wishes of Archishop Kain, who thereupon suspended him from priestly functions.

Surnett's Flavoring Extracts are the standard verywhere. -- Ade.

HEINE MONUMENT MEN GIVE UP. AUB GIRL'S THREE-PLY LIES Withdraw Their Offer of the Rejected

The Heine Monument Committee sent a letter NOW SHE SAYS SHE "DOESN'T RE yesterday to the Park Commissioners with-drawing their offer to the city of Herter's MEMBER" CONFESSING PERJURY.

> nubs the Boor of Hope Crowd New and Collogues with the Smedley Crowd-Her Lawyer Gets on His Knees and Talks Religion to Her and Then Gives Her Up as a Puzzle - She Wants to Protect Miss Kellard-She Will Be Arraigned

The journalistic, judicial, feminoid, and other recklessly claims in the face of incontrovertible reaks who have been making hay in the sunproof to the contrary-but because the man hine of the Barbara Aub case are pretty much whose genius it commemorates was an implac flabbergasted by her latest demonstration of able enemy of tyranny. Knowing that New her ability as a liar. They consider it mysteri-York has no monumental fountains, we intended ous. Lawyer House, her counsel, who thought to give proof of our love for the city in which he was pretty robust, expressed yesterday some we live and at the same time to pay homage to a champion of liberty to whom prejudices of apprehensions about his own health, and talked of going into the country to recuperate. He caste, creed, and race have refused a resting called at the Tombs yesterday morning to see the woman. He left her on Wednesday even-After reciting the circumstances of the reing in what he supposed was a normal condi-tion, and thought that after a night's rest he Society, and its reference to the Fine Arts Fedwould be able to get a clear, straightforward eration, the committee states that President Russell Sturgis of the latter body was requested statement of the circumstances which she now says influenced her to confess falsely that she to select a committee of American or foreign artists and critics to examine the half-size had accused Langerman falsely. Aunt Mitchell, Mary Clementina Smedley, and the Princess Viroqua had got at her first, however, and when House began to question her about her recanta-"He also added," the letter goes on, "with tion he found her hysterical again. what seemed to us uncalled-for vehemence, that

"I've come to see you about your confession his association had already decided in the case he said to her.

"I don't remember anything about it. I never made any confession," says she. "Yes, you did; don't you remember going to see Recorder Goff with Mrs. Whittemore and Miss Kellard, and confessing there of your own free will and raying that you had testified

"I don't remember a word of it," said she,
"Now you are lying to me," said he. "Why This is signed by Gallus Thomann, President. G. von Skal, Vice-President; S. P. Mendel, don't you tell the truth? You told me two days Treasurer; E. Richard, Corresponding Secre ago that your confession was true, and yesterday tary, and H. C. Tomm, Recording Secretary of you said it was not. If you are lying now you know it, and I want you to tell me which is the lie, your confession or your retraction.

She turned up her eyes and said:

"The retraction is true. The story I told on the stand is true. I don't believe I ever made a confession."

confession."
House asked her if she did not remember going before Recorder Goff on the morning of Langerman's discharge and signing a type-written confession in the presence of several

Langerman's discharge and signing a type-written confession in the presence of several witnesses.

"I do not remember anything at all up to the time I saw my aunts," was all she would say.

"You know that's a lie," said House sharply.

"You will satisfy me that Miss Kellard will not be prosecuted, and cannot be for anything I might say. I will tell the whole truth," replied Barbara.

This was all he could get out of her. He told her that Miss Kellard would not be prosecuted for anything that she might say.

"She wanted me to satisfy her on this point; that is, to prove something I knew nothing about," said Lawyer House. "I plied her with all sorts of questions. I even threatened and abused her. I cajoled her and I even played the hypocrite and got down on my knees and talked religion, but I could not do anything to make her tell the truth. Talk about her being an "easy subject for hypnotism' is rot. It makes me smile to think of hypnotic influence in her case. When she is arraigned in court to-morrow morning I shall enter a plea of not guilty for her, inform the Court that the case is beyond my comprehension, and suggest that there is a doubt about her sanity."

After Mr. House had given up all idea of getting a truthful statement from the woman he told her that he would send his stenographer to see her and remain with her all day, and if she felt like making a statement she could do so. He left her in charge of her aunt, Mrs. Mitchell, and later a young woman stenographer arrived from Mr. House's office and remained the greater part of the day. In the eyening the stenographer returned to Mr. House's office and said that Barbara had volunteered the information that Miss Kellard had talked with her after the Doane's shop is on the fourth floor. The hall of side of this is a narrow ziz-zag stairway, which Duncan started up stairs, and at the head of the first short flight encountered a man who was tall and bearded. Duncan stepped aside to allow the stranger to pass him, and, as he did so, the man hit him a stunning blow on the head, and he fe'l unconscious. Another tenant

rapher returned to Mr. House's office and said that Barbara had volunteered the information that Miss Kellard had talked with her after the verdict was rendered in the Langerman case and had accused her of swearing faisely.

"I know you swore faisely," she reported Miss Kellard as saying. "God has told me that what you testified to was not true," and this was all the stenographer could get from her concerning the mystic influence which Miss Kellard is alleged to have cast over her.

Rospital dressed Innosao's hort and said that it was not serious.

Duncan did not know that he had been rotbed until some one asked him what he had done with the money. He told where he had put it, but when an examination was made only the \$10 in coln was found.

Detectives Coddell and Welsh of the Mercer street station, who were detailed on the case, learned from a mechanic who had been repairing the fire escapes of the building that a tall man, with a beard, accompanied by a shorter man, had been loitering about the entrance to the premises most of the day. No one in Mrs. Doane's shop knows any one answering the description of the men. The police believe, however, that Duncan's assailant knew that yesterday was pay day in the bindery. leged to have east over her.

Lawyer House said yesterday that if the prisoner was left alone thirty-six hours she might then be in a fit condition to tell a straightforward story.

Mrs. Whittemore and Matron Anderson of the Door of Hope called at the Tombs vesterday to

Door of Hope called at the Tombs vesterday to see the prisoner while Mrs. Mitchell, Miss Smedley and the Princess Viroqua were with her. The Door of Hope women sent in their names,

Smedley and the Princess Viroqua were with her. The Door of Hope women sent in their names, but the word came promptly from within that their "daughter" of the day before would not see them. Matron Anderson was the more disconcerted, because she had received in the morning this letter from the prisoner, postmarked 5:30 P. M. Wednesday:

My Drau Moynes A.: I have tried so hard to sleep, but the girls are very bad, and it is nearly 12 P. M. They are making such a timel can hardly sleep, but it was not only that, for I came to wonder about myself, so I just got to asking my own Saviour to help me, and this was the snawer He gave to me:

Hebrews, tenth chapter, thirty sixth verse: "For ye have need of patience, that after we have done the will of God ye might receive the promise." Just like our dear Lord to comfort us when we go to Him. Do write me a letter, dear Nother A., and if you see Miss Kellard tell her to forgive me, but I did not know they would put all those untruths in the papers. Let me come back to my friends and sisters. You can write to me without any one seeling the letter. Do tell Miss Kellard I am dying to see her. I have saked the Lord to let me see her, and I know He will. Fifth street, Williamsburgh, disappeared ten ly six years. He has a wife and child, and relast Monday he was sent to the Fourteenth ward From the Buffalo Courier.

happened on my non-appearance at the office. I was returning to the office after doing the north side, and I stopped to look in the pawnshop at Grand and Istopped to look in the pawnshop at Grand and Berry streets, and when I got a couple of blocks up I found I had my pockets picked. I had two rolls of money, the larger one in my overcoat pocket and the other one of about \$80 in my pants pocket, and they got the larger roll. To tell the truth, I am near crazy. I den'tknow what to do. If I napear at the office you will surely have me arrested, and I would rather stay away and stand the disgrace; but for God's sake have a little pity on my child and wife. They have done nothing and cannot be blamed.

The next time I am in Brooklyn I will pay every cent I have taken, even if I have to work my fingers off. From the Buffalo Courier.

Honnellsville, Dec. 10.—Barbara Aub was a student at Alfred University in the fall of 1888 and the spring of 1880, and was at that time 10 years of age. She came there with a Mr. Clawson and his stater from Dunellen, N. J., and was a student in the course of music. Her music teacher says that she was always and forever telling falsehoods, and telling them when it would do no possible good to either herself or others. One prominent citizen of Alfred says that it was impossible to believe a word she said.

cent I have taken, even if I have to work my fingers off. Mrs. Maloy had received a letter from her husband, in which he told her that he had done wrong, and that she would never see him again. Charles J. Fox of the Realty Company discovered that Maloy, besides collecting \$675 in cash, received checks for nearly \$700, which he gave to Edward Stowell, a locksmith at Broadway and Berry streets, to keep for him temporarily. An examination of Maloy's books disclosed discrepancies, and it is thought that the fugitive misappropriated in all more than \$1,000. Mr. Fox notified the police of the Clymer street station, and Detective Hayes learned that Maloy, before he disappeared, had been seen often with a young concert hall singer in Williamsburgh. Sne was found at Maspeth. She said that Maloy was infatuated with her, but she disclaimed all knowledge of his whereabouts. ENDORSE THE SCHOOL POLICY. Ontario Protestants Elect a Man Who Favors Coercing Manitoba.

TORONTO, Dec. 12.- The by-election for the

Iouse of Commons in the constituency of North

Ontario was carried to-day by the Governmen

of Sir MacKenzie Bowell, Major John A. Mc-Gillivray, the Conservative candidate, getting a total vote of 1.459; Gillespie, the Liberal, 814, and Brandon, the Patrons or farmers' candidate, 487 votes. This gives the Government supporter a plurality double that by which the Government candidate carried the constituency at the general election of 1891.

A great deal of significance is attached in Canadian political circles to this election. It is the first held since the Canadian Federal Government announced its determination to coerce Manitoba into giving the Catholic minority in that province State sided separate schools. The object in holding to-day's election was to teat public sentiment in a Protestant constituency on this policy. The result was a general surprise, as it was thought the Government's policy would meet with strong disapproval.

Now that the Government has carried North Ontario, it is likely that the Dominion Partiament will be dissolved soon after it meets on Jan. 9. A bill will be passed giving the Catholics of Manitoba remedial levislation against the act of the Manitoba Legislature which abolished Catholic schools in the province, and then a general election will follow within a few weeks. date, 487 votes. This gives the Government

NOTE TELLER STEALS \$850 Harry Janton Discharged by the Southern

course beonly nominally a partner in the business. There is a rule of the Board which would seem to prevent other members from helping out those who have been put under the ban. It declares that any member suspended shall not have the use of the Clearing House settlement or delivery room, and that he shall not be permitted to trade upon the floor of the Exchauge, either through an employee or a broker.

The hearing in the case to-day occupied only a short time. Mr. Harris conducted his own case but offered no evidence. The prosecuting committee made a hard fight to have the sentence itsed at five years, the time Mr. Kennett received, but the Board took into consideration the fact that Mr. Harris was the junior member of the firm, and in a certain degree not responsible for its actions to the same extent as the older members, and instated on the two years sentence. National Bank. Harry Janton is 22 years old. He lives with is widowed mother in St. John's place, Brooklyn. Five years ago he became a messenger oy in the Southern National Bank at Wall and Pearl streets. He was advanced until he became the note teller. Yesterday President Rosenwald discharged him after discovering that he had stolen \$850. The bank will not less anything. Janton's bond was \$2,500. But the \$850 has been returned by friends of Janton, and so his bondsmen are protected. The directors of the hank, at their next meeting, will determine what shall be done in the matter. As note teller, Janton had charge of exchanges. When a voucher came in showing a series of charges of various banks for exchanges Janton would increase one of the several items by \$2 or \$3. Then, when money came in on the notes, he would simply put the excess in his pocket. The pseculations had been going on since January, Janton said he didn't know why he stole. He has no bad habits. His father died a short time age and did not leave as much of an estate as had been expected. Janton's salary was \$900 a year. Pearl streets. He was advanced until he be-

The Geo. C. Flint Co. has brought out many striking to the for wedding presents. 45 West 23d st. - 4do.

VIOLATED ANTI-TRUST LAWS.

Texas Anthorities Secure a Conviction is the Standard Oil Cases, WACO, Tex., Dec. 12.-E. T. Hathaway, agent of the Waters Pierce Oil Company and one of the defendants in the Standard Oil Trust case was convicted to-day after a ten days' trial in the District Court of violating the Texas Anti-Trust law. There are four other defendants. agents of the Waters Pierce Company, await-

ing trial.

The indictments also include John D. Rockefeller, Henry M. Flagler, and other officers of the Standard Oil, Waters Pierce Company. None of these defendants hav been placed within the jurisdiction of the court, despite vigorous efforts to secure their arrest and extradi-The result of the trial to-day occasions great surprise. The verdict will be appealed from and fought to the court of last resort. The jury assessed the penalty against Mr. Hathaway at a fine of \$50.

A MOTHER'S FATAL MISTAKE. Gave Her 17-year-old Daughter Carboll

Acid Instead of Castor Oil. Mrs. Gustav Hyman of 67 Nelson place, New ark, is prostrated with grief, and it is feared that she will go insane, over the sad death of her

seventeen-year-old daughter, Ella. The young woman went to bed on Wednesday night with a slight cold. During the night ber mother arose to give her a dose of castor oil, but by some mistake poured out carbolic acid in-stead. The girl swallowed the poison before the horrified mother discovered her mistake. Physicians were summoned, but their efforts to save the girl were futile. She died after two hours of great suffering. The mother became crazed with grief, and it is feared the tragedy may result in her death.

AN ACCIDENT TO WALES.

Got Some Powder in His Eye While Shoot

LONDON, Dec. 12.-The Prince of Wales has met with an accident that for a time caused much concern to those who were aware of the affair, but the injury turns out to be trifling. The Prince was shooting on Sir Edward Law son's estate, Hall Barn, Beaconsfield, Buckinghamshire, when he got some grains of powder in his right eye. A doctor was summoned. who applied fomentations to the eye to subdue the inflammation, and then injected cocaine after which he extracted the powder. The eye is now assuming its normal condition. Th Prince has returned to London.

VENEZUELA WILL NOT PAY \$60,000. Britain's Demand, It Is Said, Will Be Dis-

puted on the Advice of Secretary Oiney. WASHINGTON, Dec. 12 .- Members of Congress who are interested in the Venezuelan boundary dispute with Great Britain say that President Crespo will be guided in making his reply to Lord Salisbury by the suggestions of this Gov-Lord Salisbury by the suggestions of this Government. Lord Salisbury's note, it has been reported, asked the payment of \$60,000 as a compensation for the arrest of the British colonial officers a year ago, an episode which has passed into history as the "Uruan incident." That President Crespo will refuse to pay this indemnity is certain. That he will be so advised by Secretary Olney is equally certain. It is said to-day that his reply in substance will show the arrest of Sergeant Harnes and his associates to have been an outgrowth of the boundary question, which must first be settled before any of its incidental features can be considered. Such a reply, it is asserted, would force Great Britain to meet the issue without further equivocation or delay.

FUT HIS LEG THROUGH THE PLOOR. Also Stuck It Through Bleyer's Celling and Dangled It Deristvely.

James McGough, a carpenter, of 134 Throop venue, Williamsburgh, was locked up in the Vernon avenue police station last, night for malicious mischief. He was secused by Sigismund Bleyer, the landlord of the house, with having Bleyer, the landlord of the house, with having put his foot through the floor in his kitchen, and caused the plaster to fail into the kitchen of Bleyer, underneath. McGough occupies the third floor of Bleyer's house and has been on bad terms with him for several months. On Monday Bleyer gave him notice to move. Bleyer, in his application for a warrant against McGough in the Lee Avenue Police Court resterday, said that, after McGough put his foot through the floor and ceiling, he deliberately dangled his foot in the opening over Bleyer's kitchen.

SALVATION ARMY SUFFERING. Newark Officers Half Clothed and Half Fed,

but Still Resolute. The German detachment of the Salvation Army, which has its headquarters at Eighteenth avenue and Livingston street in Newark, is in destitute circumstances. The members are Capt. Summell. Lieut. Holzaepfel, and Cade Capt. Summeil. Licut. Holzaepfel, and Cadet Helnrich, all women. They work in a poor neighborhood, and get from the sale of War (Typ barely enough money to pay the rent of their hall. The three women have been living on short rations for weeks. They depend entirely upon the food contributions of their poor neighbors. They are wofully in need of suitable winter clothing, but they are not at all discouraged, and they refuse to think of glving up their work. Their destitution was revealed by the illness of Lieut. Holzaepfel, which is due entirely to exposure and lack of nourishment.

TRAIN LEFT ITS CREW BEHIND. It Reached the Next Station Before the Crew's Absence Was Discovere

A suburban elevated train, which started from 177th street about 9:30 o'clock yesterday morning, left its crew behind. The few passengers who wanted to get off at 174th street, three long who wanted to get off at 174th street, three long blocks south, found no one to open the gates. When they got off there was no one to close the gates or signal the engineer to go ahead. He waited and the passengers wondered until the station agent telegraphed back for the crew. The crew ran down the side path of the elevated structure and manned the train, after a delay of some ten minutes. No one seemed able to explain how the train could have been started without the crew.

\$200 FINE FOR SUNDAY SELLING. Bartender Lusardt to Go to Jail for Thirty Days If He Doesn't Pay.

Antonio Lusardi, who lives at 95 West Houston street, and is a bartender at 161 Prince street, was sentenced in Special Sessions vesterday to pay a fine of \$200 or go to the City Prison for thirty days for a violation of the Prison for thirty days for a violation of the Excise law. For the third time within three months Lusardi was arrested on Sunday, Nov. 24, by Policeman Linn of the Macdougal street station after selling the policeman a glass of whiskey. Lusardi pleaded guilty. The sentence was imposed by Justice Hinsdale, who presided.

F. W. VANDERBILT'S SNUFFBOX. A Christmas Gift From a Lady in London bold as Unclaimed.

A lady in London sent to Frederick W. Van derbilt last Christmas a green enamelled snuffbox with a medallon on the lid. It was appealed in the Custom House to be wore 1\$33.75. The duty on the box was \$8.75. Mr. \anderbilt did not pay the duty. He left the box in flowerment "hock." Yesterday the box was up for a bidder at the sale of unclaimed customs packages. David A. Teft bought it for \$27.50.

AMERICAN FISHERMEN SEIZED. Captains of Four Vessels Fined for Smuggling at Fortune Bay.

Sr. Jonn's, N. F., Dec. 12 .- The revenue cruiser Fiona has seized four American fishing vessels at Fortune Bay on the charge of amug-gling and otherwise violating the laws. The Captains of the vessels have been fined.

Young Griffo Beaten and Taken to Bellevue Young Griffo got into a fight last night and

was thoroughly besten. He went into Curry's saloon, at Forty-second street and Third avenue, and got into a quarrel with four men, who, he says, punched him and kicked him out of the saloon. He was taken to Bellevue Hospital with a bad scalp wound. He then left for home. PRICE TWO CENTS.

DRUNK ON SIGNAL DUTY.

A SPREE IN A TOWER OF THE LONG ISLAND BLOCK SYSTEM.

George Mason Drives Out the D y Signal Man at the Point of a Revolver and Tangles Up the Train Service Until He is Stopped by Deputy Sheriffs-He Is Sent to Jall for Six Months.

Rum, working upon the inner consciousness of George B. Mason, a signal towerman of the Long Island Railroad at the Thompson avenue crossing in Long Island City, endangered the lives of several persons and tangled up the train service for some time on Wednesday. Fortunately the tower where Mason was on duty was only a station in the block signal system and not one from which switches are controlled; otherwise the results of his spree might have been more serious

Two men doduty at each of these signal towers on the Long Island Road during each twentyfour hours. One goes on duty at 7 o'clock in the morning and stays until 7 o'clock at night. The other then relieves him and stays until 7 on the following morning. Mason had night duty. His partner was a much smaller man than Mason. He had about finished his work on Wednesday evening, when he heard Mason outside calling to him to leave the tower. As that was not the way reliefs were made usually, the day man took a look at Mason from the tower window. He saw at once that Mason was drunk and unfit for duty.
"Come out of that," shouted Mason. The day

man refused. Mason stamped around and abused him, and then, entering the tower, went up to the operating room. He struck the day man in the face. The day man was no match from his the lace. The day man was no maca, for him physically, and was afraid to offer spirited resistance, so he tried to pacify Mason.

You aren't fit to work to-night," he said, "and if you will go home and take care of yourself I will work the tower for you until morn-

"and if you will go home and take care of yourself I will work the tower for you until moreing."

Mason, however, insisted that he was perfectly
capable of doing his work. In every signal
tower there is a loaded revolver kept for the protection of the signal men and the tower against
tramps, highwaymen, and train wreckers. Mason opened the drawer where this revolver was,
got the revolver out, and threatened to shoot if
his partner dared to interfere with him in any
way. The day man tried again to humor him,
and at the same time to protect the company's
interests and the lives of the passengers on
passing trains by keeping the signals right. He
atuck to this difficult task until about 8 o'clock.
Then Mason drove him out of the tower at the
point of the revolver.

The day man hurried to the next signal station, and, having stopped the next in-going
train, went to the despatcher's office at the Long
Island City terminus as quickly as he could. He
was white-faced and trembling when he got
there and told his tale. The orders for the safety
of moving trains were flashed out over the wires
from the despatcher's office in a very little time
and a messenger was sent post haste for
Capt. James Sarvis, the railroad's chief of
police. Mean time there was trouble on the
railroad. Mason had set his danger signal
and brought to a standatill two trains, one on
each track, ingoing and outgoing. When the
railroad, Mason had set his danger signal
and brought to a standatill two trains, one on
each track, ingoing and outgoing. When the
railroad here was trouble on the
railroad here. The Great Neck train, which
was on the incoming track, was under the
charge of Conductor Reardon. He hastened to
the tower to find out why he was held. He found
Mason all at sea with his signals, but full of
fight. When Reardon tried to question him,
Mason drove him out as he had driven out the
day signal man.

Capt. Sarvis with three deputy Sheriffs to assist him and the day signal man.

Mason drove him out as he had day signal man.

Capt. Sarvis with three deputy Sheriffs to assist him and the day signal man went out to the Thompson avenue crossing on the 9:23 train.

Mason at first refused to let any of them come

Thompson avenue crossing on the 9:23 train. Mason at first refused to let any of them come up into the tower.

"I'll blow the head off the first man who shows up here," he crieff, flourishing the pistol. The day man finally persuaded Mason to let him take charge of the signals, and Sarvis tried to get Mason to go home. This again aroused Mason to the fighting point, and it gave Sarvis and his three assistants all they could do to overpower him and put him under arrest. They stopped an incoming train half an hour later and took Mason to the Hunter's Point police station, where he was locked up for the night.

Mason has a wife and three children at 60 Pacific street, Brooklyn. He was arraigned before Justice James Ingram in the Long Island City Police Court yesterday. He admitted his guilt and pleaded for mercy on account of his dependent family.

"When you endangered the lives of so many persons last night," said Justice Ingram, "you had little regard for either their families or your own. I am only sorry in your case that the law will not permit me to give you a heavier punishment than it does. I sentence you usig months in the county Jail."

CHICAGO GAS LITIGATION. Judge Horton Dismissed the Levin Petition for a Receiver.

CHICAGO, Dec. 12 .- Judge Horton this mernng dismissed the bill filed by Louis A. Levin, in which he asked that a receiver be appointed for the Chicago Gas Company. Mr. Levin declared that he was a holder of a certificate issued by to-Fidelity Company of Philadelphia, and that to-Fidelity Company was controlling the Chicago gas companies. He maintained that this did not give the stockholders of the gas companies proper influence. The bill was filed about a year

proper influence. The bill was nice about a year ago.

The Court held that the bill could not be made the basis of an action for the appointment of a receiver because the Fidelity Company had not been made a defendant. He further held that the bill asserted that the Fidelity Company is issuing the certificate was not acting according to law. The complainant could not sustain an action when he asserted that his certificate was not issued properly.

RUN DOWN BY A CABLE CAR. A Plattsburgh Real Estate Bealer Injured in Broadway.

While trying to cross Broadway at Para place yesterday afternoon Monroe Hall, 62 years of age, a real estate dealer of Plattaburgh, N. Y., vas knocked down by a Broadway cable car. He sustained a severe scalp wound and concus-

EXPRESS TRAINS WRECKED.

Accident on the Reading Railroad Near Norristown-The Injured, NORRISTOWS, Pa., Dec. 12.-The Williamsport

express, on the Philadelphia and Reading Rail-road, due here at 8 o'clock this evening, was wrecked just after entering the borough. Two cars jumped the tracks and toppled over and cars jumped the tracks and toppled over and were dragged some distance. About thirty passengers who were in the two cars had a narrow escape from death. Many of them crawled through the car windows. Those injured are:

Col. James Boyd of Norristown, a director of the Reading Railroud, believed to be seriously hurt: Miss Anna Keely, Phentayille, spine injured: Jacob S. Clymer, Philadelphia, hurt internally, and W. F. Jacoby, Philadelphia, cut by broken glass.

Cretan Christians Defeat Turks.

ATHENS, Dec. 12 - A strong detachment of Turkish troops on Tuesday attacked the posttions occupied by the Christians at Vryse, on the island of Crete.

The troops lost thirty-five killed or wounded while the loss of the Christians was six killed. Outside of Vryse the island is tranquil.

Assemblyman Conkiling Files His Resignation in Albany. ALBANY, Dec. 12.-Assemblyman Alfred R.

Conkling of the old Eighth New York city district, whose term expires on Jan. 1, 1896, filed his resignation with the Secretary of State today. He was here two weeks ago to file his resigday. He was here two weeks ago to file his resig-nation, and said he would do so if the Chief Cierk would promise not to let any newspaper reporter see it. He was informed that if he fited his resignation it would be a public record, and any reporter would be permitted to see it. He put off his resignation until to-day. He can hold no civil appointment during the year for which he was elected, so that he is no more sli-gible to office than if he had not resigned; and why he resigned is not known.

He sustained a severe scaip wound and concussion of the spins.

Hall was removed to the Hudson Street Hospital, where he soon recovered from the shock, but is still in a dazed condition. He thinks his wife was with him, but he is not sure.

Annie Leddy, 39 years old, a servent at 6 West Twenty-ninth street, while crossing Broadway at Twenty-ninth street has tevening, was struck by a cable car bound up town. Dr. Edgerton of the New York Hospital, who was summoned, found her to be but slightly injured. There were no arrests. There were no arrests.